

# MURPHY WILL SADLY REMEMBER ON W. CARREN

Order Goes Out to Make  
Scapegoat of the  
Brooklyn Leader.

MAY TRY TO DEPOSE HIM

Powerful Influences to Be  
Brought to Bear for New  
Deal Across Bridge.

In a desperate effort to regain his prestige as a leader, Charles F. Murphy is going to try to saddle the poor showing made by Mayor McClellan in the last election upon Patrick Henry McCarren, the leader of the Democratic organization in Brooklyn. The word has gone around among Murphy's friends in Tammany that McCarren is to be made "the goat."

Not only has Murphy decided to place the blame upon McCarren, but he has taken active steps to have McCarren deposed as leader at the next meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Kings County. Powerful influences have been brought to bear across the river, and if Murphy has his way, McCarren will become politically extinct.

Brooklyn Went Wrong.

McClellan was given a free hand in the Brooklyn situation. Murphy did not venture a suggestion as to the men who should be chosen on the Kings County ticket. McClellan asked that Herman Metz be given the nomination for Comptroller and Murphy assented without a whisper of protest. Then McClellan the ticket with Ridgway and Whitehouse.

Under his leadership Brooklyn gave up only an overwhelming plurality to Hearst, but elected the entire Hearst county ticket. Murphy's hands assert that inasmuch as Tammany Hall and Richmond elect McCarren enough votes to apparently elect him, and inasmuch as Tammany Hall elected New York County ticket and the President of the Board of Aldermen, Murphy comes out of the contest with credit.

But if Charles F. Murphy is at all superstitious he must have got a line on the danger to his own power by his reception when he reached the Wigwam to-day after a short visit to Atlantic City. Out of the thirty-five district leaders who have already heretofore welcomed the boss when he returned from his post-election rest only three appeared to-day. Brock, Commissioner of Insurance, Peabody was represented by John T. McCall, the Tammany leader of the Board of Aldermen, who pressed the charges out of the clothes speaking back to the Board by a plurality of thirty-eight votes.

The sentiment of the leaders was represented by Senator James J. Frawley, of the Thirty-second Assembly District, one of the Johnsons who appeared. The others were Frank Bakke and Patrick Ryser. Senator Ryser talked freely while awaiting the arrival of the boss.

Mr. Murphy was good natured and apparently undisturbed.

Murphy Not Talking.

"What do you think of the general result of the election?" he was asked. "I do not care to discuss that," he replied. "I do not care to discuss that," he replied. "I do not care to discuss that," he replied.

"Excuse me from answering that question."

He is elected, McClellan or Hearst?

Before replying to this question Mr. Murphy leaned back in his chair, pulled a cigarette from his nose and holding it in his hand said with emphasis:

"McClellan."

"What is the Law Committee doing?"

"The Law Committee will represent the organization in everything and in everything."

"What do you think, Mr. Murphy, of the Hearst-Oddel combination on the Board of Aldermen?"

"I don't care to discuss that question."

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# PRINCE LOUIS SEES BIG FINANCIERS.

Attended a Reception This Afternoon at the Chamber of Commerce.

Prince Louis began his official day—a day which was to be a long and busy one—with a reception at the Chamber of Commerce this afternoon.

There he met the "solid business men" of the city, and informally discussed finances and commercial affairs. Incidentally, he got a close peep at the many high buildings which had caused his wonderment as he came up the bay on his flagship.

After the 1,600 members of the Chamber had been introduced in a speech by President Morris K. Jemp, the Prince replied. He said:

"Only yesterday I received from King Edward a letter in which he said: 'By this time you will have reached America, and I shall watch your proceedings with the greatest interest, and I am confident you will be met with the greatest success.'"

"My sovereign and his people feel the same as you do. Your Ambassador, who succeeded Mr. Choate, summed up the whole matter in a few words—our two countries are so close that they can never be severed."

When Prince Louis was seen in his cabin on board the Drake shortly after breakfast to-day, he said:

"I have a busy day before me, but I am feeling fine. That's what a sailor man is for. I am not tired and could stand these festivities for years."

"We cannot sail before Saturday. It will take a day to tear down the decorations after the real festivities are over, and then we must take on 2,000 tons of coal before we head for Gibraltar."

"Although it was Sunday I had a fine time yesterday. My dinner with the Mayor was excellent. There were just enough people present to make it an enjoyable affair."

Praises the Mayor.

"The Mayor is a fine man. He is my idea of a man. He is sensible, and I know that he carries out the great city with his shoulders. As to his politics I know nothing. I don't know anything about politics in this country or in my own country. I didn't know there was such a thing as Tammany Hall until I reached here."

"I was impressed greatly at the New York Yacht Club last night. That is the greatest yacht club in the world. I wish I could spend a few weeks there. The grill room, fashioned after the deck of a ship, and the model room, with its hundreds of rare and valuable yacht models, are truly wonders. I must tell my brother naval officers about them—the greatest in the world."

"I talked direct by wire at 2 o'clock this morning with the editor of the London Times. I was up in the top tower of the Times Building, and from there held a conversation, by cable, with the London editor. From there I could see the city as it slept—but I discovered that New York does not sleep. Seemingly, I could see at that hour more lights in New York than are burning all over the world at 10 o'clock in the evening. Wonderful."

"When we reached the top floor of the building I said to the lift-conductor: 'I guess the next station must be the moon.' I enjoy your great buildings. They are wonderful."

Festivities at Coney.

Both fleets are highly excited over the festivities at Coney. The Iron Steamboat Company will supply three boats to take the jockey to the island. They will start at the afternoon. Only a few entries will be left on board the American ships, while on the British vessels will be told off in turn.

The sovereign programme is an elaborate affair, representing two sailors shaking hands across the colors of the two nations. In the afternoon, a champagne reception will be given. The motto, "Blood is thicker than water; glad to see you shore," adorned the boats. The feast which is the fine programme of vaudeville turns.

The spinning match is still unsettled, although the British team are very anxious to bring it off. The difficulties in arranging some of the minor races is likely to put an end to the project. Admiral Evans is also interested and has offered the Maine's deck as a battle-arena.

Among other bosses who were forced into political eclipse by the late election is Louis Haffen, Tammany leader of the Bronx. Mr. Haffen, although he was re-elected Borough President, will not represent the Tammany organization there after next January. Another organization man will be the executive member in Tammany Hall and will control whatever patronage the county officers are able to give out.

Haffen was re-elected, but he was the only Tammany candidate to get through. Hearst swept the borough. It is openly charged in Fourteenth Street that Haffen traded the Mayor for his own benefit.

Should Mayor McClellan be seated, it is certain that Haffen will not get a dollar's worth of city patronage, nor will he obtain any particular recognition on the Board of Estimate unless he should form a coalition with the Hearst men. Under these circumstances his friends will advise him to resign.

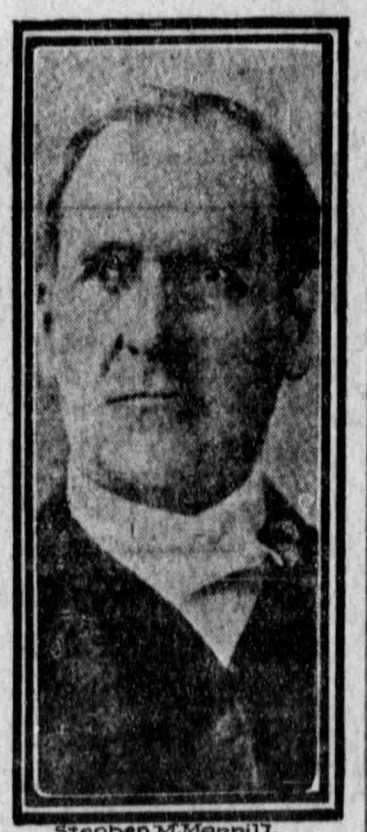
Tammany has discovered that early in September Haffen picked the delegates to the convention that nominated him from men who were under obligations to him for favors, and that he had negotiated the deal through. Although the deal had been through, Haffen's attitude after the election was that of a man who had been deceived.

Private and reliable reports from New York to-day say that all the parties there are waiting for a sign that the movement, following the tactics of Pineland, is a complete strike. So long as the strike of railway workers continues the issue will be one of endurance.

The danger is that the Police may prove an active measure, which would mean nothing short of civil war.

# BISHOP MERRILL DIES SUDDENLY

Paralysis of the Heart Carries Off Aged Methodist Divine.



Stephen Merrill.

Bishop Stephen Merrill, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died suddenly at 11:10 o'clock last night of paralysis of the heart at the home of Josephine A. Brown, in Keyport, N. J. A telegram received to-day at the Methodist Book Concern, No. 150 Fifth avenue, brought the first news of the death to this city. A representative of the concern at once left for Keyport to arrange for removing the body to Chicago, where Bishop Merrill lived. His Chicago address was No. 37 Washington street.

Although he had been on the retired list for some time, Bishop Merrill was lately in attendance at the sessions of the General Missionary Committee of his church in Brooklyn. He was prominent in Methodist as a writer on religious topics.

He was born Sept. 16, 1825, in Jefferson County, Ohio.

SUICIDE CAREFUL  
IN DEATH PLANS

Park Avenue Hotel Guest  
Shot Through Gas Pipe  
to Dull Sound.

Graded, presumably by oversight, Geoffrey P. Gerken, twenty-five years old, blew out his brains to-day with an improvised rifle made of a revolver and piece of gas pipe, in a room on the top floor of then Park Avenue Hotel, at Thirty-third street and Park avenue.

Eight months ago he had wandered away from his mother's home in the Bronx. From that day she had heard nothing of him until this afternoon, when a reporter of The Evening World told her that her son had just killed himself.

Gerken, a good-looking young blond, quietly dressed, went to the Park Avenue on Oct. 20. He kept to himself strictly, and made few friends. This morning he did not come down for breakfast at the hotel. A chambermaid who rattled his door knob got no answer, although she heard him moving about inside.

Early this afternoon the girl went back to the room. The door was still locked, but this time no sounds came from the interior. Alarmed, she called the house detective. He got in through a window.

Gerken lay in the bed, fully clothed, with a ghastly wound in his skull. His fingers clutched a heavy revolver. Only one bullet had been fired, and it had splattered the pillow with the suicide's brains.

To insure steady aim and to muffle the sound, Gerken had poked the muzzle of his pistol into a yard-long piece of gas pipe. Then he put the other end of the pipe against his temple, after wrapping the whole thing in paper, and pulled the trigger. The explosion had set fire to the paper, but the blaze did not spread to the bed clothing.

On the dresser were three notes one addressed to the proprietor of the hotel, another to a brother, Charles H. Gerken, of the Co-operative Printing Company, at No. 83 Nassau street, and the third to his mother and brother. The letter to the proprietor read as follows:

"My mother and my three brothers live at No. 114 Jackson avenue, the Bronx. Kindly communicate with them. They will settle the balance due me. A thousand apologies for this. I will cause you. I am sorry my brother is alone and as the shock may be too much for his kindly communication with my brothers just."

Later Coroner Scholer found a third letter in the bureau. It read as follows: "Dear Mother and Brothers—Please for this I will be happier. Dear Mother, I don't grieve too much. I will be happier when I am all over."

There was not a cent in the dead man's pockets. In his valise was a box of quartz specimens.

His mother, Mrs. H. B. Gerken, was found at her home in Jackson avenue. She had not heard of the death. Mrs. Gerken is a widow with four sons, of whom Geoffrey was the second.

Godfrey, she said, was a stenographer. Constant study brought on insomnia and nervous collapse, and two years ago the young man disappeared, remaining for this I will be happier. Dear Mother, I don't grieve too much. I will be happier when I am all over."

MAILER ENDS LIFE.

Edward Cooper, a mailer on a New York mailer, who resided at No. 11 Central place, Williamsburg, committed suicide to-day by shooting himself in the left breast, in a room at S. Kert's Hotel, Fulton street and Howard avenue, Hollis, L. I.

# GIRLS LEAP LIFE-NETS AT FACTORY FIRE

More than 400 Young  
Women Struggle Fiercely  
in Effort to Escape.

CLOTHING IS TORN OFF.

Eight of the Employees in Big  
Building Were Slightly  
Injured.

With flames cutting off all hope of exit, by slow wagon elevators hundreds of girls early to-day awarmed, screaming and struggling, on the iron fire-escapes, or fought for places at the upper windows of a five-story factory building in Williamsburg.

That no lives were lost due to the courage of the firemen and sheer good luck. The life net proved of great value, for fully thirty young women jumped from high up in the towering structure to be safely caught and cradled in the tightly drawn netting below.

Scores of others climbed through a scuttle in the roof and reaching the top of a house next door, came safely down to the street. The rest were rescued with ladders or descended the fire-escapes, tearing the clothes off one another's backs in their flight.

Eight Girls Slightly Hurt.

In all between 400 and 500 girls were imperiled and of these more than half, hysterical and fainting, had to be cared for in nearby buildings. Eight were injured, but none seriously.

The factory is a five-story double structure standing at Leonard and Meserole streets. On the first floor J. Webber has a glass cutting plant. The second and third floors are occupied by J. W. Karp, manufacturer of white goods, and the fourth and fifth floors by Sands & Apple, manufacturers of embroidered white goods.

As the smoke, pungent and thick, belted out of the netted openings into their faces the girls at work over the heaps of white stuffs in the four upper floors, leaped to their feet, screaming "Fire!" and ran for the stairways. Already these were cut off by a barrier of fire and smoke and they were driven back, choking.

There was a concerted rush for the windows and for the fire-escapes on the Leonard street side. Only those who had fainted at the first shock remained behind. On the second floor Miss Evans, a forewoman, worked hard to calm the girls, assuring them that they were in no danger. Her words quieted mighty few of the frantic operators.

Away up on the fifth floor another forewoman, Alice Alden, and a foreman, known as "Max," likewise kept their hands. To these two a number no doubt lives.

Life nets were stretched taut on the Leonard street sidewalk by dozens of volunteers. Into these, one at a time, plumped about thirty girls, most of whom fainted as soon as they felt the arms of the rescuers about them.

Extension ladders ran up along the walls and girls were picked off the escapes and out of the windows by the firemen.

List of Injured.

The more seriously injured were as follows: LYNCH, NELLIE, forty years old, of No. 85 Putnam avenue; sprains and bruises. HOWELL, GERTRUDE, twenty-two, of No. 121 New Lots road; sprained back, gashes in face. SCHLES, LILLIE, twenty, No. 274 Barry street; bruises and hysteria. SCHEISS, SOPHIE, twenty-two, her sister, sprained back. AHNREDEL, LIZZIE, her sister, overworked. ALDEN, ALICE, forewoman, overcome by smoke and bruises. MARKS, MINNIE; hysteria and sprained wrist.

The firemen worked an hour before they got the blaze under control. The stocks on all five floors were damaged.

POLICEMAN HALTS  
TEAM IN WILD RUN

His Arm Broken, But He  
Saved School Children  
in Peril.

For half an hour Arthur Herz, thirty-one years old, of No. 320 East Eighteenth street, a watchman on the recreation pier at the foot of East Third street, hung to a wire until he was rescued. He was taken to Bellevue hospital.

While making his rounds of the pier he slipped off the end into the river. Patrolman Wilcox, of the Union Square station, saw him fall. By the time the end of the pier and threw a rope to Herz. Wilcox, with the aid of others, hoisted him up.

TORTURED BY ECZEMA

Body Mass of Sores. Could not Sleep  
Spent Hundreds of Dollars on  
Doctors, but Grew Worse.

"Cuticura saved the life of my mother, Mrs. Wm. F. Davis, of Stony Creek, Conn. Hers was the worst eczema I ever saw. She was hardly able to eat or sleep. Her head and body was a mass of sores, and she despaired of recovery. Finally, after spending hundreds of dollars on doctors, growing worse all the time, living in misery for years, with hair whitened from suffering and body terribly disfigured, she was completely cured by two cakes of Cuticura Soap, six boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent. Geo. C. Davis, 161 W. 9th St. N. Y."

When the excitement was over Grady discovered that his coat was in ribbons, his face badly cut and a bone broken in his right arm. The horses were bruised.

# M'CALL PROMISES TO DISGORGE \$235,000

(Continued from First Page.)

of the City Hall saw how the Hegeman conscience followed the process of manipulation by which \$10,000 which Hegeman had made out of the Metropolitan by selling it syndicated securities, was added into the treasury of the company. Even interest at 6 per cent, was included in the amount.

The Hegeman conscience began to work just about the time that the revelations of what James Haren Hyde, Jacob H. Schiff, E. H. Harriman, James Alexander, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald and others had been squeezing out of the Equitable through syndicates. The conscience examined it self closely, but it couldn't see anything wrong in taking a profit where there was a chance to take it. This man said: "If there is a doubt, why not give that doubt to the company?"

Hegeman Agreed.

"I agreed to that," declared Hegeman on the witness stand to-day. "I gave way to the doubt in my friend's mind in favor of the company."

That "doubt" was worth just \$16,000 to the policyholders and stockholders of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

How anxious the Legislative Insurance Committee is to get Gen. Louis Fitzgerald before it as a witness was shown to-day when it became known that a subpoena server was sent on Friday last to the funeral of young Louis Fitzgerald, who was killed by a Long Island train at Great Neck on Election night. Gen. Fitzgerald did not attend his son's obsequies.

An Important Witness.

Among all the witnesses who are fugitives from the probe of Charles E. Hughes and the committee none is looked upon as more important than Gen. Fitzgerald. Since it became evident to the life insurance fraternity that conditions of its business would be sounded to their depths, Gen. Fitzgerald has remained beyond the jurisdiction of the investigators.

Fitzgerald was one of the intimates of Henry B. Hyde, founder of the Equitable Life Insurance Society. The elder Hyde made him president of the Mercantile Trust Company, and it was while he was in that position that the famous \$400 "Yellow Dog" account was opened, of which James W. Alexander and Thomas H. Jordan were trustees.

Hegeman produced a transcript of the interest rebates which he has enjoyed since the death of his son.

SHOT A WOMAN  
IN CROWDED ROOM

Patrick Reidy Attempted to  
Kill Julia Morton, but  
Wounded Another.

Patrick Reidy, known to the police as "Paddy the Burglar," walked into a house at No. 230 West Forty-third street to-day, and fired a shot point blank at a woman called Julia Morton.

The Morton woman was warned that Reidy had threatened to kill her. There were five or six women in the parlor, among them Julia Morton. Reidy jumped into the room and when the Morton woman, who had been warned of threats, turned to escape by another door, he took a quick shot at her, but his aim was bad, the bullet striking the wall. All of the women, headed by Julia Morton, ran to the basement and locked themselves in the dining-room.

Alice Linden, the proprietor of the place, in the rear of the house when the shooting occurred. By sheer force of nerve she made Reidy leave, locking and bolting the front door after him. The sound of the shot had not been heard on the street and Reidy stood for a minute on the stoop.

The Linden woman, after locking him out, hurried downstairs and looked herself in the dining-room. She found there a man who had been shot. He was lying on the floor, his head and back bleeding. Reidy, in passing the basement window, saw all the women looking at him.

Reidy, who had put his revolver in his pocket, drew it again and fired into the crowd. The bullet struck Alice Linden and she sank to the floor. Immediately the rest of the women fainted, and when the police arrived they thought Reidy had killed everybody in the house. No trace has been found of the would-be murderer. Jealousy was the cause of his reckless shooting.

OFFICER SAVES WATCHMAN.

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LAUNDRY WANTS-FEMALE.

MAN on extraction to come in with kitchen. Do not show. 24 ave. 18th St. L. I. station.

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100 PIANOS

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Only \$5 Per Month.

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and over 70 other pianos, all desirable styles and at equally attractive prices. A stool and cover included with each piano, and no charge for delivery or boxing and shipping, also no charge for interest on payments.

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SCOTCH CREAM 10c ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT 15c. LUMPS. 10c CHOCOLATES. 15c. SPECIALS FOR TUESDAY.  
CHOCOLATE & VANILLA 10c CHOCOLATE LOG CABIN COCOA BUTTER 10c CHOCOLATE LOG CABIN COCOA BUTTER 10c

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Who bought the furnishings and leased the building formerly occupied by F. Booss & Bro., Inc.

are disposing of over \$500,000 WORTH OF FINE FURS.

Special notice  
Some people advise against the purchase of a used piano. That is a direct reflection on every new piano manufactured. If it is not going to be worth having after it has been used, it certainly is not worth buying at two to five times our used piano prices when new.